

Written on Water

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The man whose smile is a whetstone
excels at kissing knives.

What does the sliced throat say
to the knife that kisses it?

Words are wounds
we pull from our bodies
in search of healing.

The river you drown in is the only one
you need to swim,
and every drop of rain contains rainbows
as well as old Noah's flood.

A suicide note is the first page of a novel
that will never be written.